



(audio of increasing sound of C note)



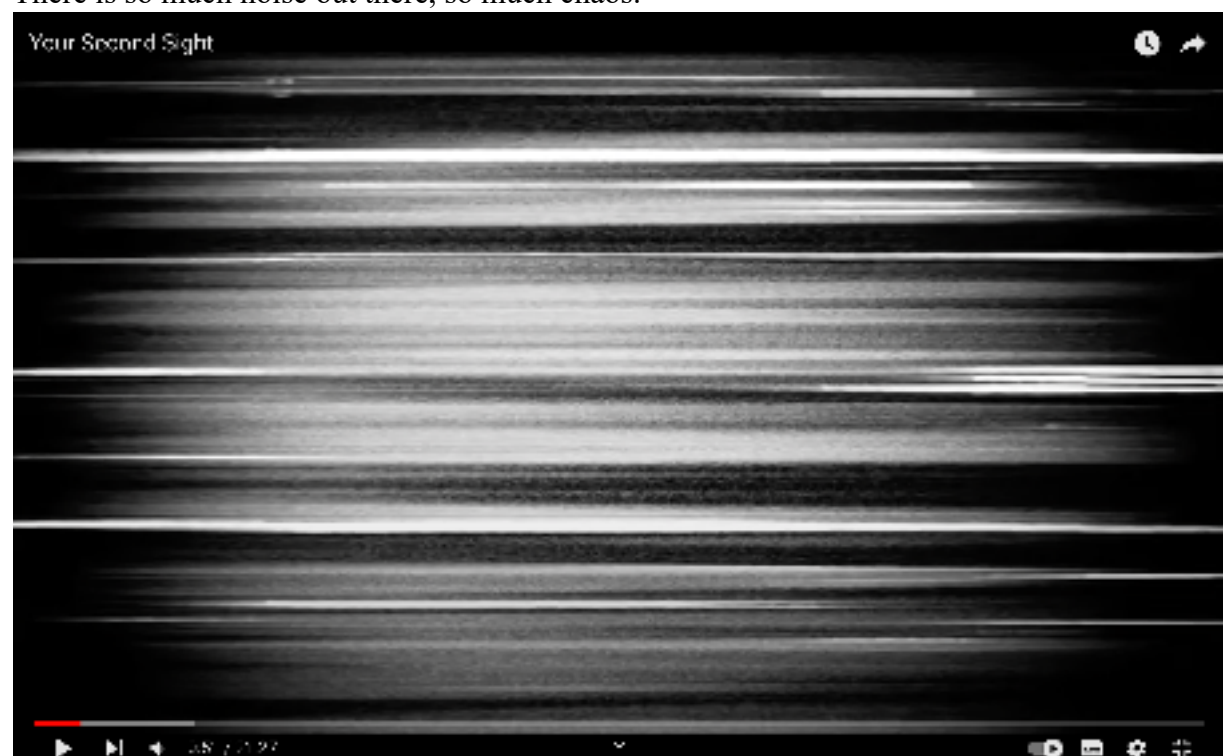
Your Second Sight



O großer Knecht des Herrn, Jesus,
Du stehst im Rath in aller Noth,
Du machst Trübsal zu Heiligkeit,
Dich, Herr, anrufen ist uns das Loth.

sch. w. d. d. b.

There is so much noise out there, so much chaos.



One has been a wanderer for so long; they may not even know that they are even away from home.



The noise chimes in constantly what are you going on about? I have a home. You're talking such nonsense. It is relentless in its chattering; it does not want any to hear that signal which calls out to each of us in the silence.

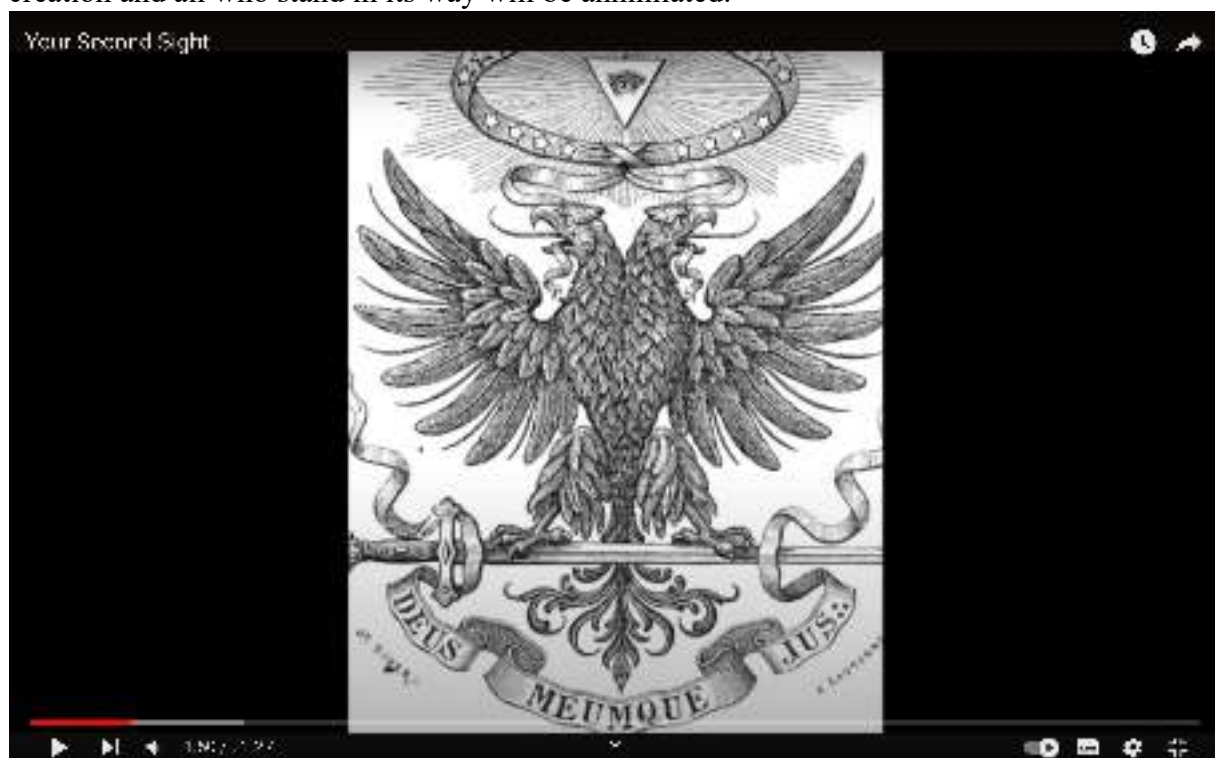


This signal which is a beacon a lighthouse that is always there ready to guide one back to where they belong: home!





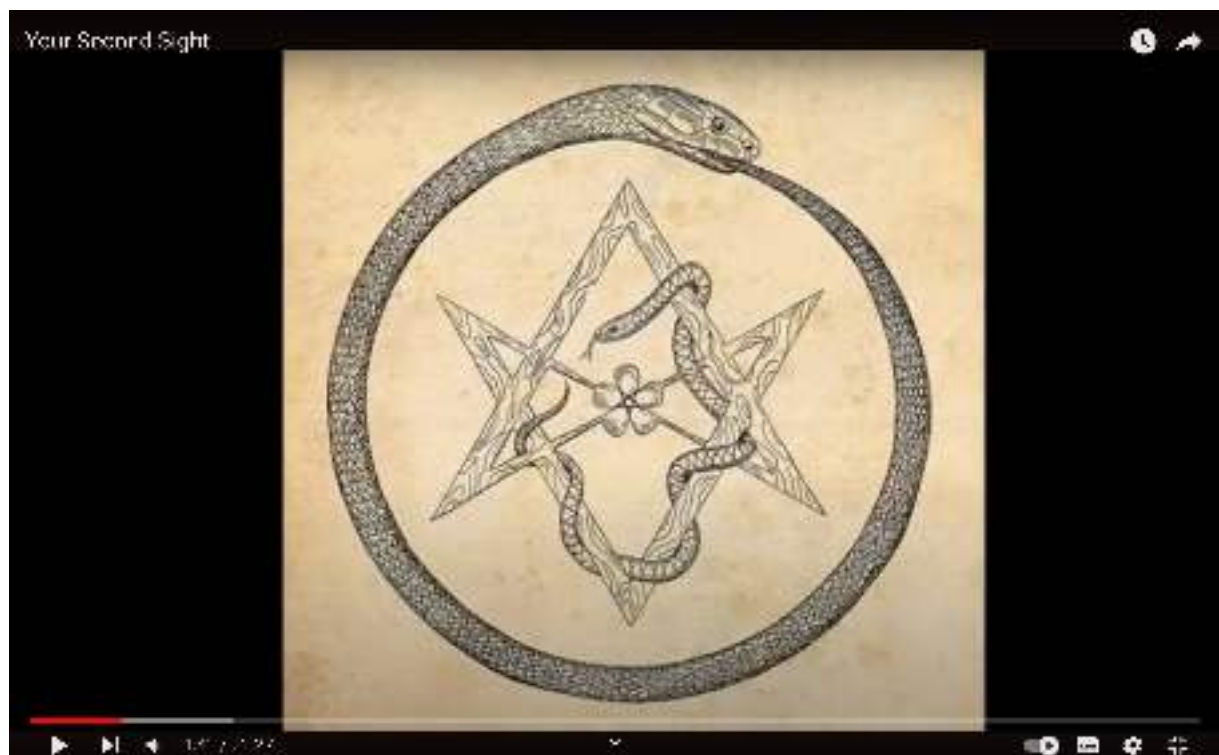
The chaos is audacious, it is presumptuous and arrogant. It Heralds itself as the Pinnacle of all creation and all who stand in its way will be annihilated.



It is unruly selfish, brazen. It does everything in its power to convince one that you are not lost, you are found, follow me and I will not lead you astray.



Yet it keeps you running in a circle endlessly chattering to keep you convinced that you are getting somewhere.



Just a little further it says, the destination that is always just a little bit further never arrives though.



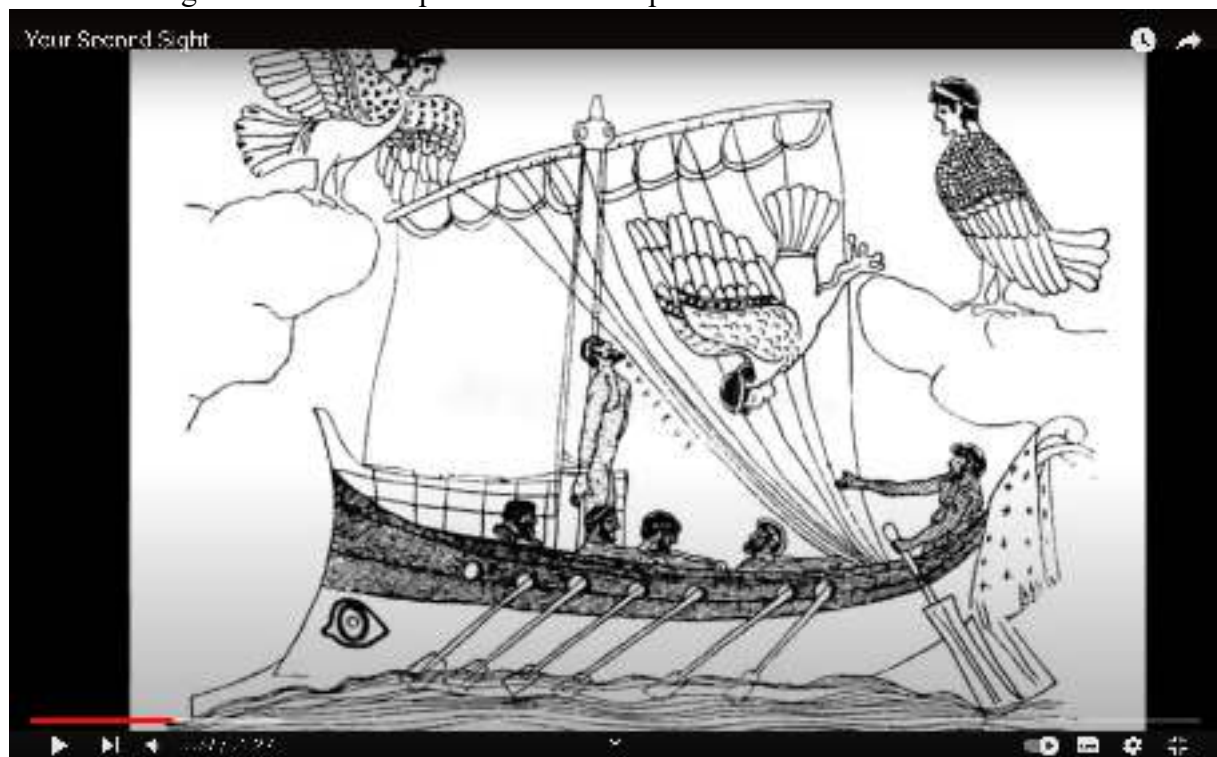
It's the Mirage in the desert.



The carrot on the stick.



The siren song that calls one ship to be smashed upon the rocks of desire.



It laughs in the background because it knows where it is leading you.



Yet almost all remain fooled believing that they really are getting somewhere, blindly following this arrogance.



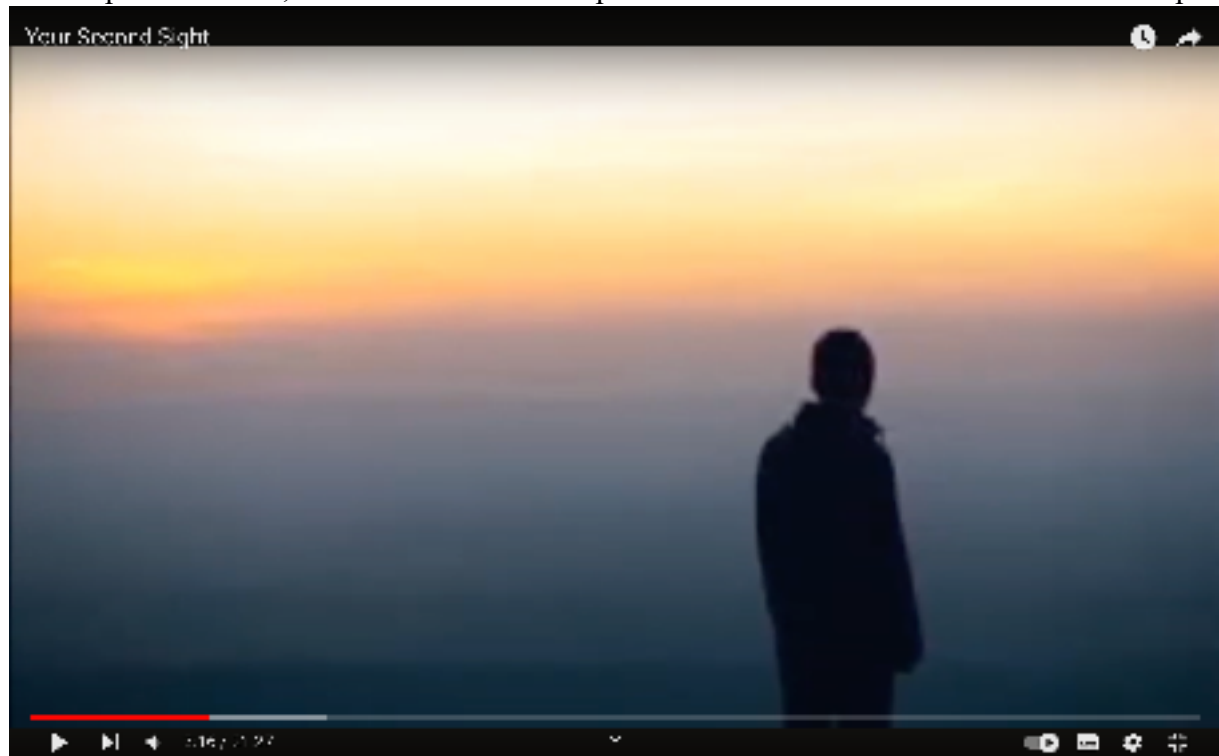
Blindly following selfishness audacity and presumptuousness.



The foolishness of the crowd one follows becomes one's own foolishness.



Yet despite all of this, there are a few who stop but a handful in this world of chaos that stop



And say to themselves



If I have been found then why do I feel so lost, why do I feel so alone.



Whether or not one realizes it this is, the point that one begins their tremendous Journey Back Home.



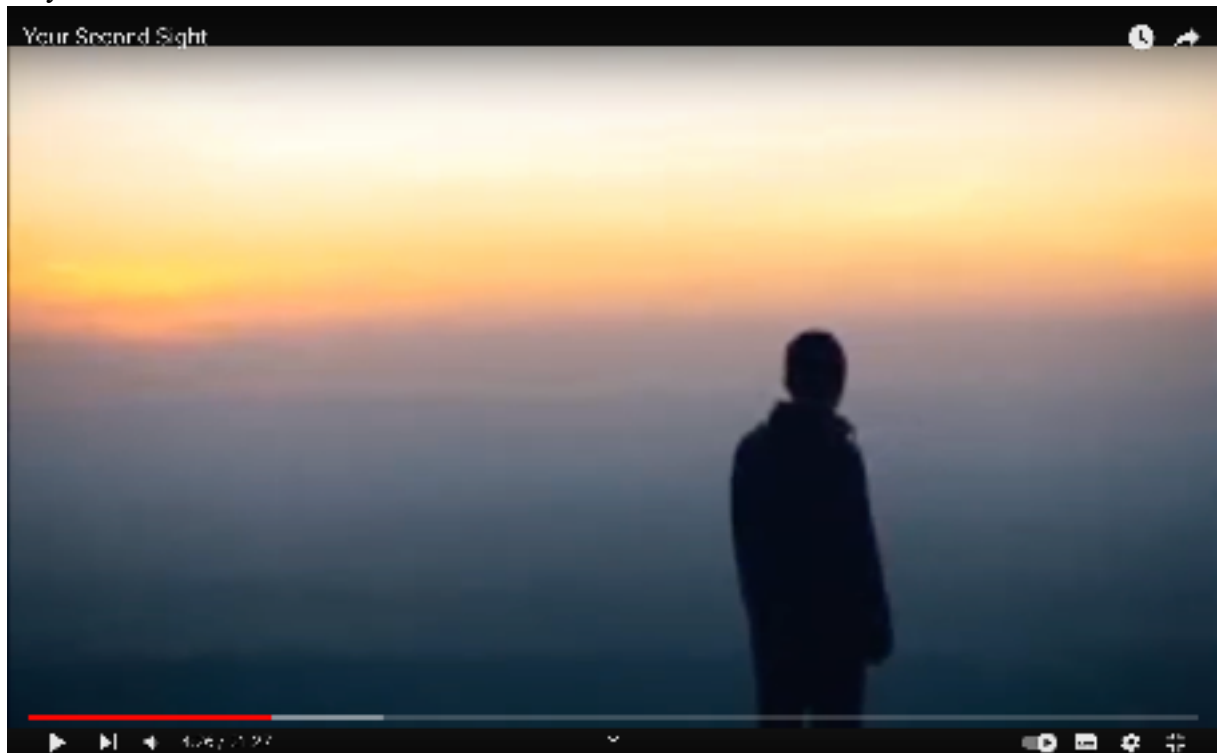
It is the essential meaning behind Dante's first statement in The Divine Comedy:



It is usually when one Spirit has been sufficiently broken that they are finally tired of being ruled by a false emperor.



In this moment that one stops the world, there is often despair because deep down one knows they have been deceived.



Great pain begins to emerge and the feelings of doubt, anguish, anxiety and self-pity can become overwhelming.



Thoughts develop that it would be easiest to just end it all.



This is the arrogance of the chaotic tyrant again that speaks at one's shoulders.



It would rather destroy the one it believes it owns than relinquish control.



It would rather have you end yourself than for you to be free.



It is petty, demeaning and ruthless.



It has also endowed you with all of these burdensome gifts of its own qualities and declared itself to be your master.



Truly the Pinnacle of hubris.



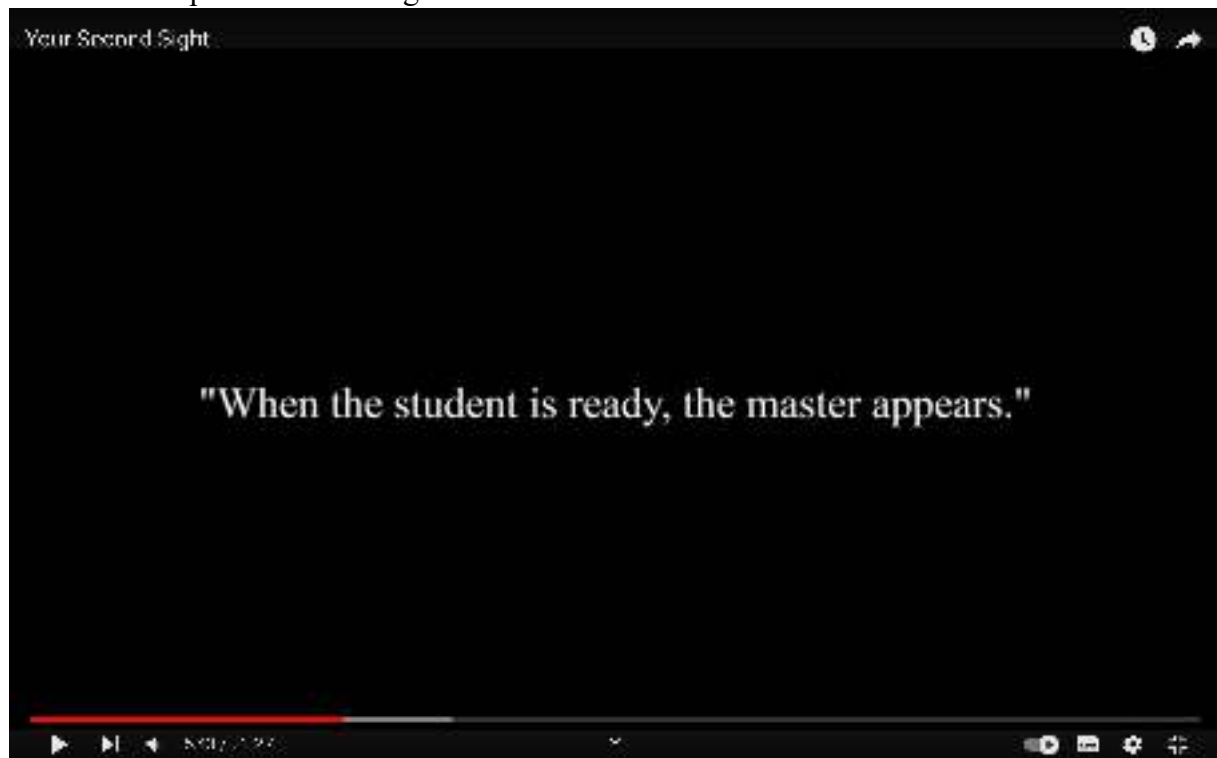
This is why the journey home must be met as a challenge, and just like any challenge there is going to be difficulties.



It is also the same reason that Dante is immediately met by a guide.



Which will explain the meaning behind the statement:



There are no outside saviors but the entirety of creation is putting its complete effort to guide each of us on the tremendous Journey Back Home.



It is easy to get caught in this game, time and time again.



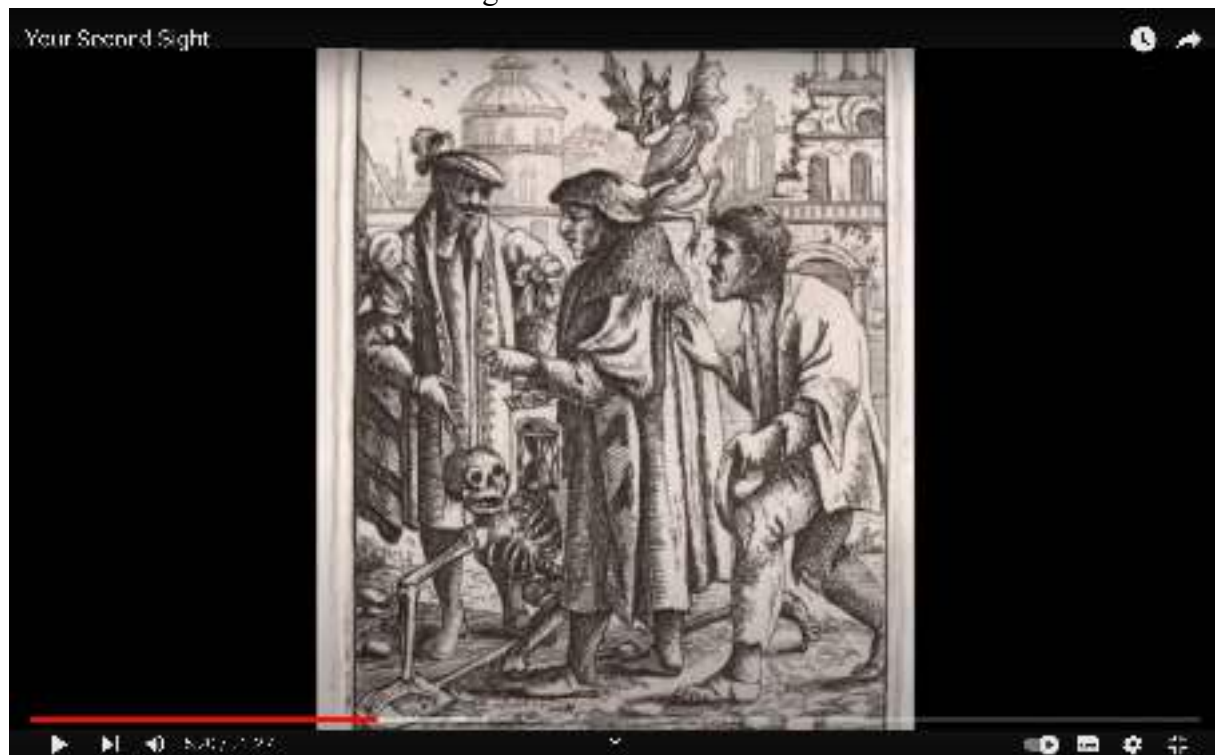
At the very beginning of the journey one can again look back out there at everyone.



Scrambling away and running their chaotic races, building their little Empires, chasing desires and pleasures



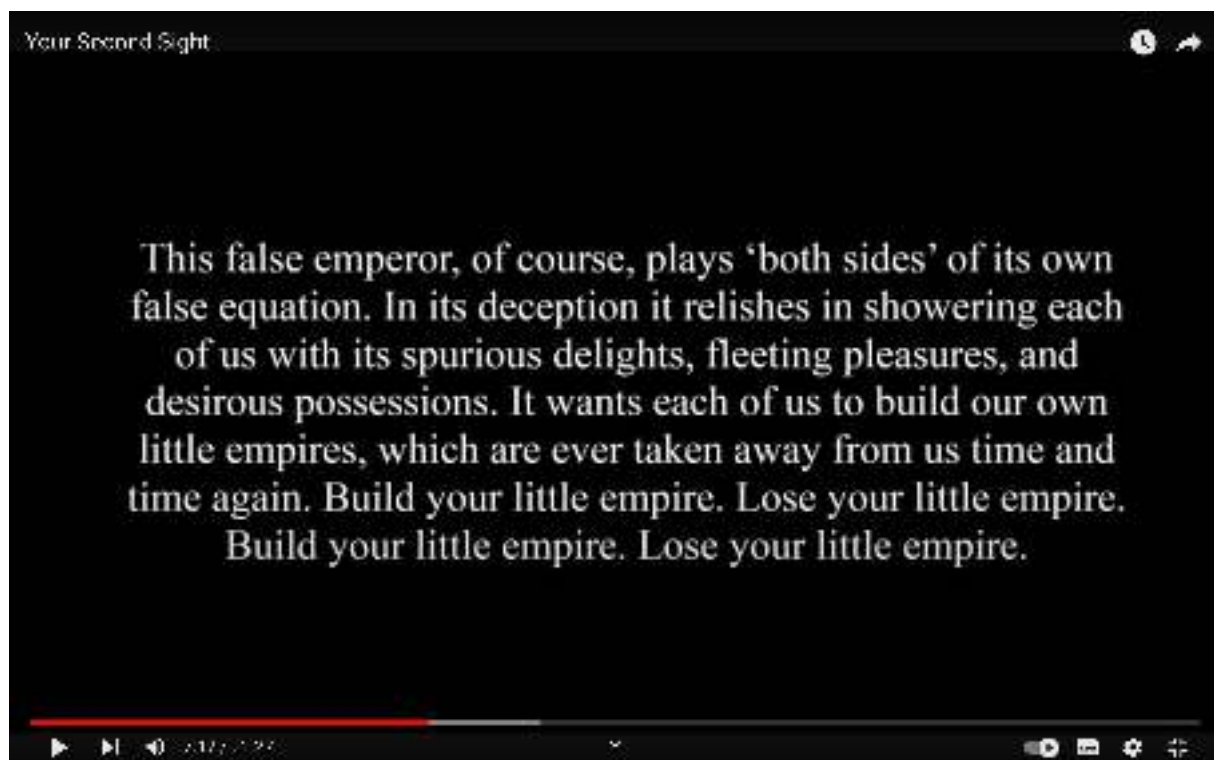
And that voice on the shoulder will again create doubt.





This seed of doubt can begin to grow again, one can even convince themselves to put their heart into the game, in its entirety once more.

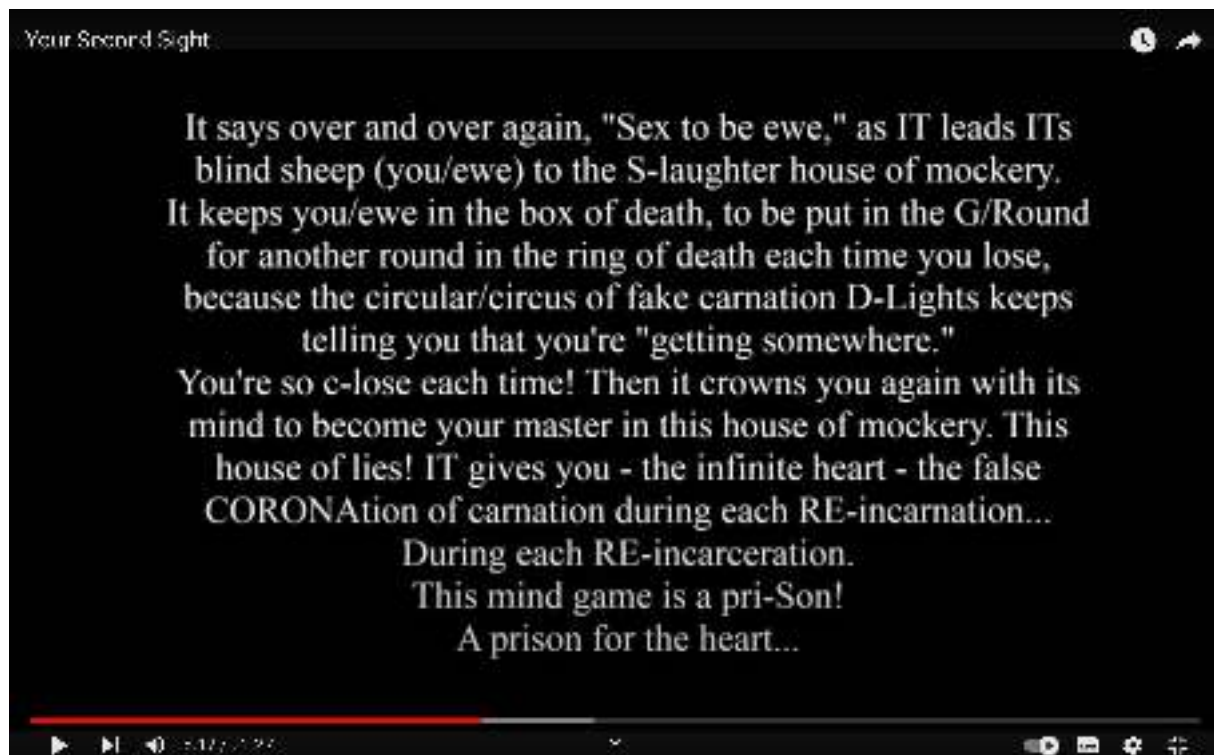




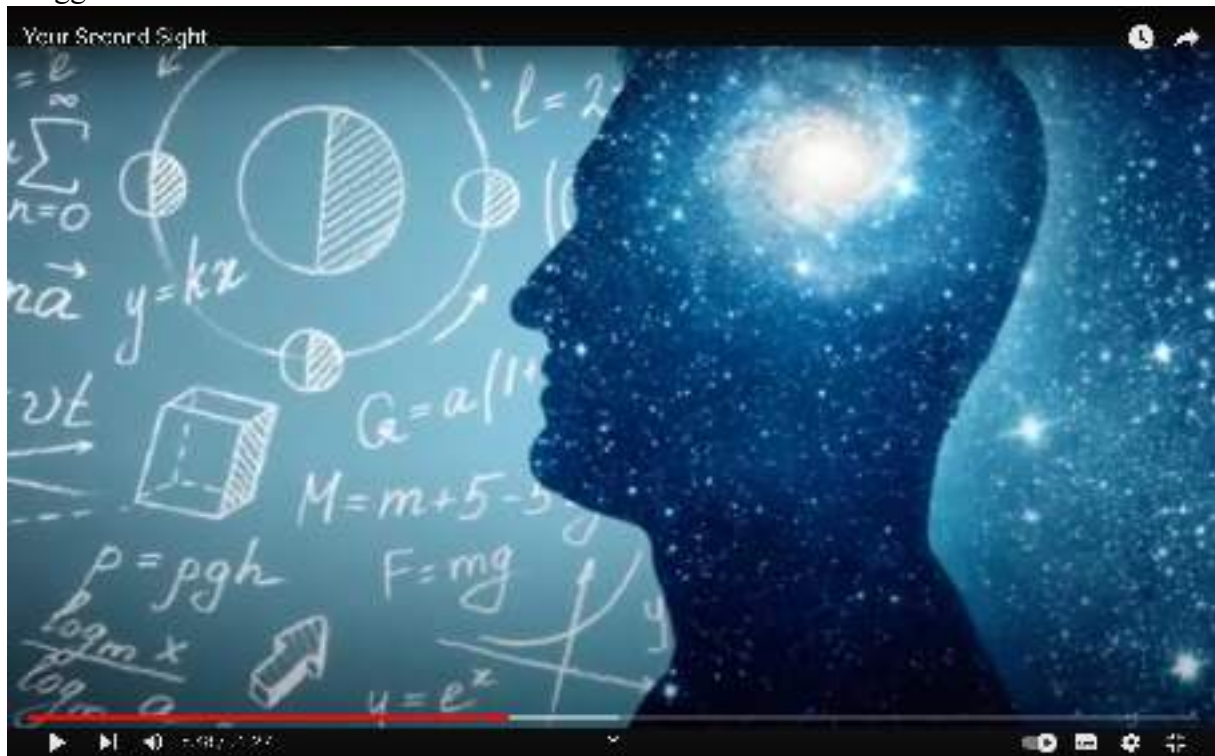
In its dark corner, it maliciously whispers: but isn't this game fun, don't you want to keep playing. Sure there's a bit of pain, but the pleasure is so good, right?



It cackles in the background this is its circus and it is the ring leader.



It even plays on the philosophical side through sentiments such as we grow from our pain and struggles or we learn from our mistakes and losses.



This also draws in those inclined towards an occultist viewpoint that this whole reality is a struggle of evolution towards a higher state of being.



It is another subtle deception, another false path leading one down a blind alley.



Thus it is correctly asked at this point who or what is this IT.



It's necessary to comprehend that we were a complete being
before finding ourselves in this 'game.' As was noted before, I
C/See that I am an infinite, heart based being. All of eternity is
one's home, so it is correctly stated, "Where is there to go?"

Nowhere of course!

You are Now Here!

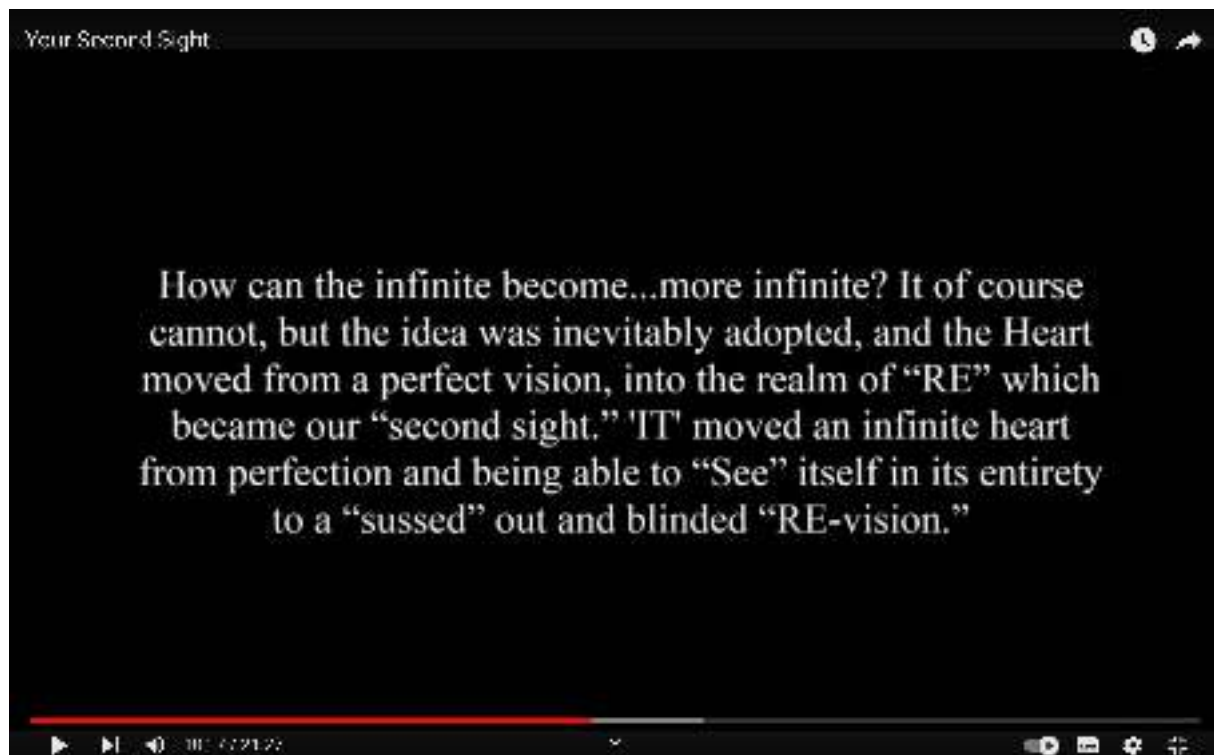
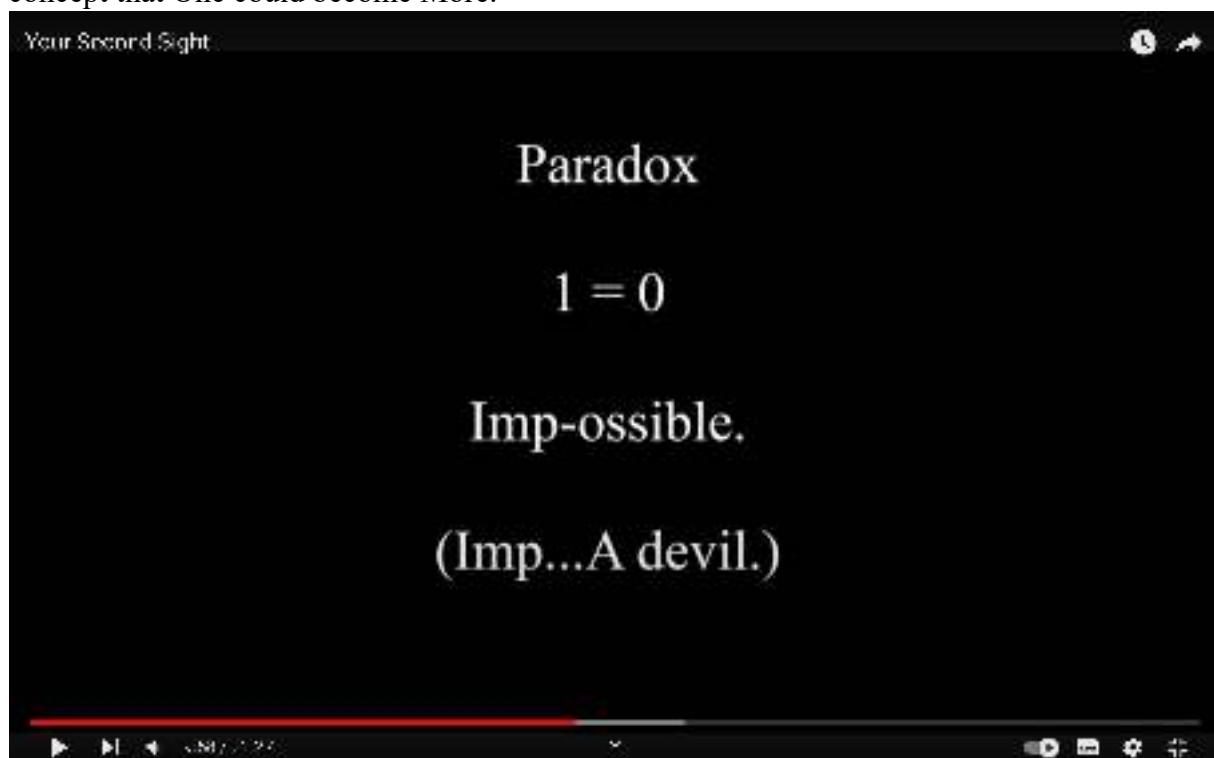
In all of eternity, which is "where the heart is."

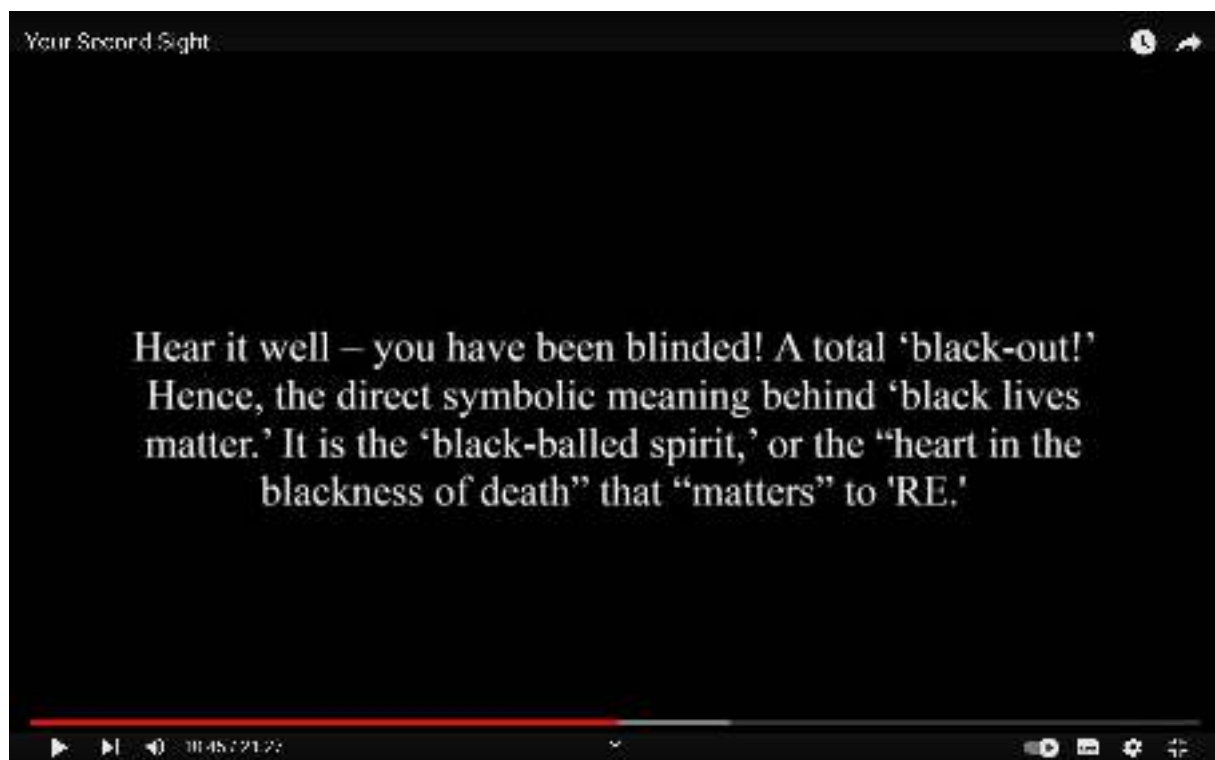
Home.

The Center.

Do you See/C?

Do you see at a certain point a wrong idea became introduced into us; it was to induce the concept that One could become More.

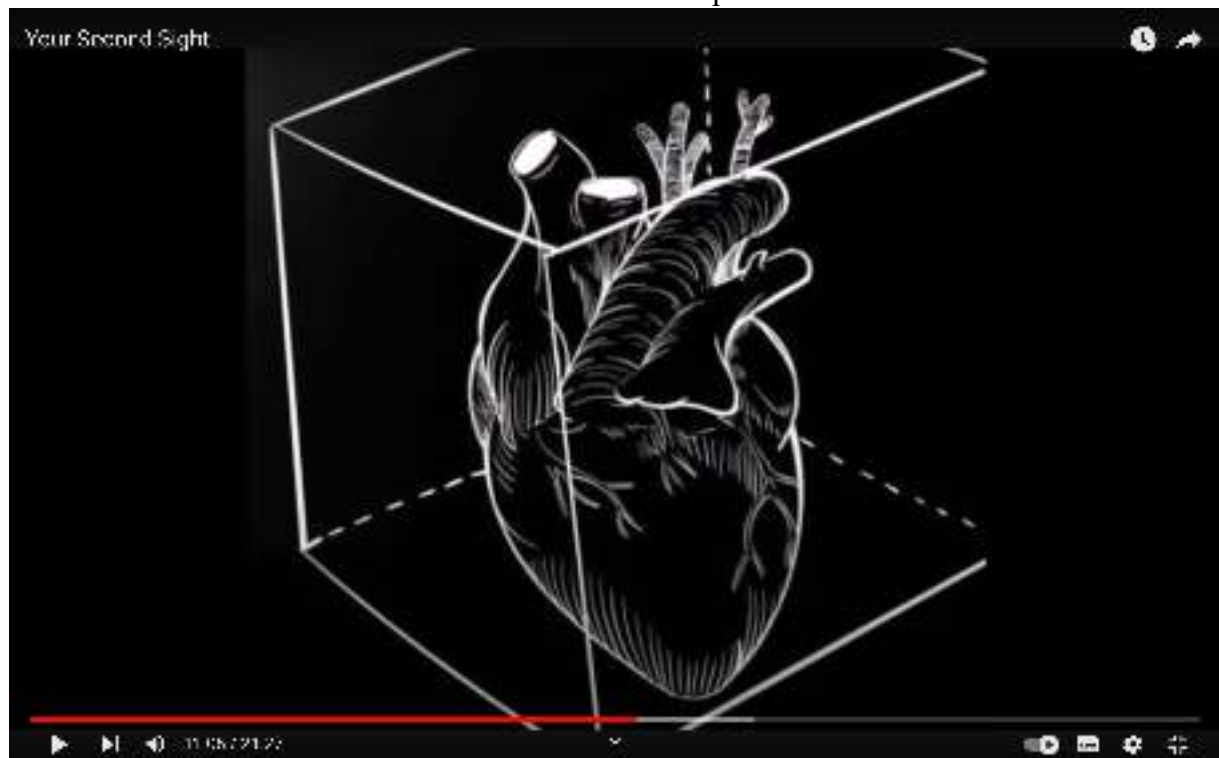




It was a way to cry out that one is cheering and applauding for all of this spiritual blindness and darkness to continue.



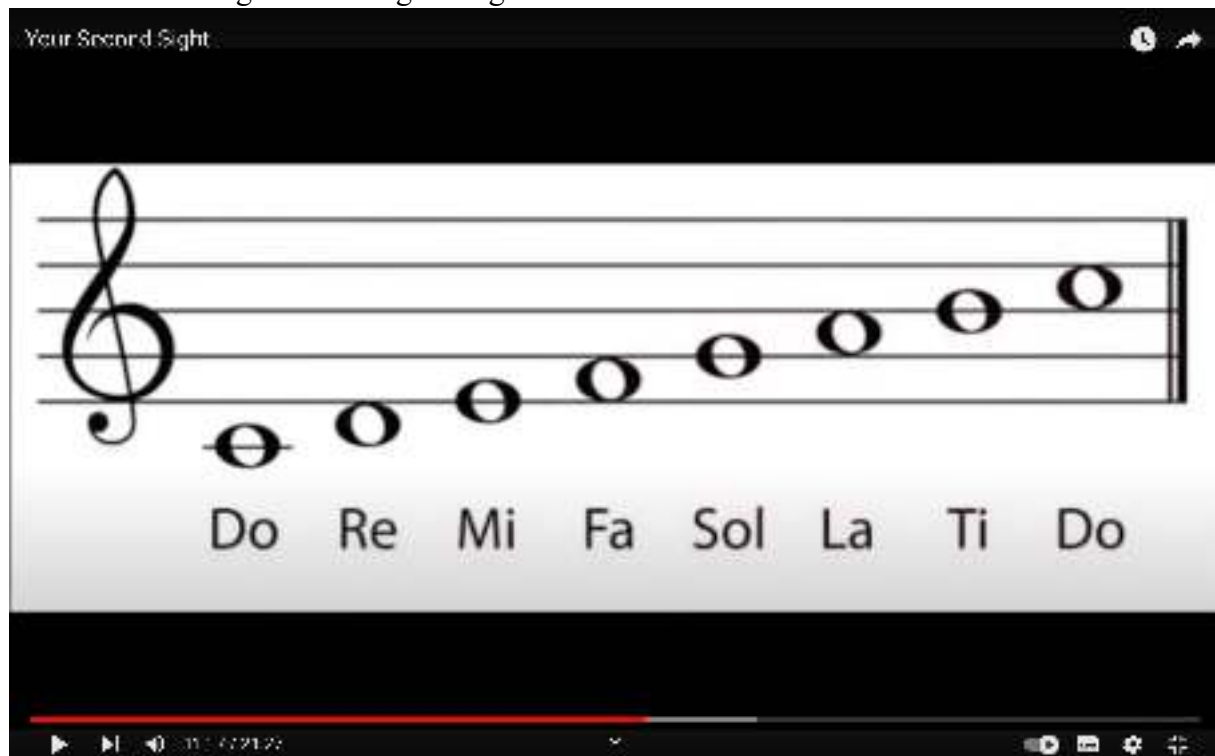
The infinite heart that has been turned into billions of spiritual black lives.



The symbols always indicate something of greater significance.



The musical solfège is showing the significance of the revision



With the major scale note of C moving to its second note of D otherwise known as Re; hence do-re-me.



One was first the infinite, then went to RE who gave the broken pieces of the heart an ID-entity, which is called "Me."

Do – Re – Me.

A complete, heart-based being, at home in infinity, took in the wrong idea of RE, and was crowned (corona'd) with the mind of IT/ID/the Ego and thus became RE-Born, or Born of RE. The heart moved away from our infinite home. From 'C,' the center, to the 'second' vision of RE, and then into a tiny piece of itself which each of us calls, "the self." The Me.
(The E-Go : C/D/E-Go)

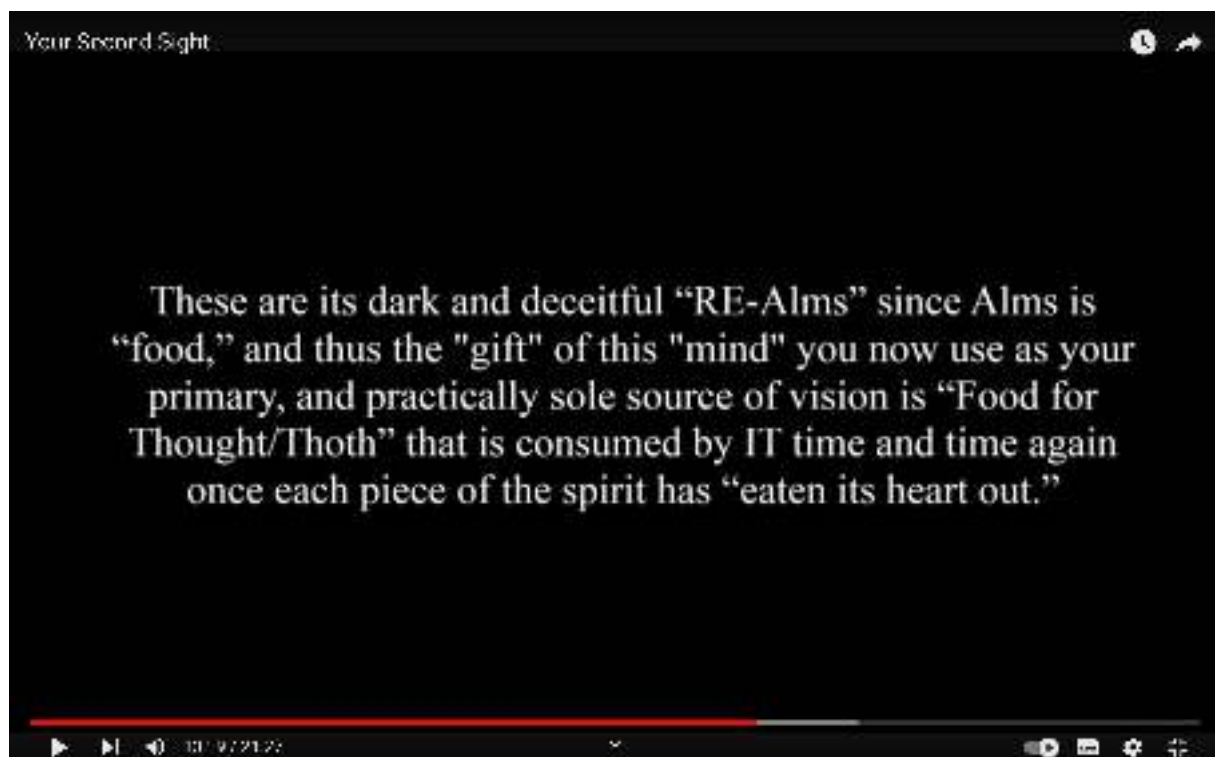
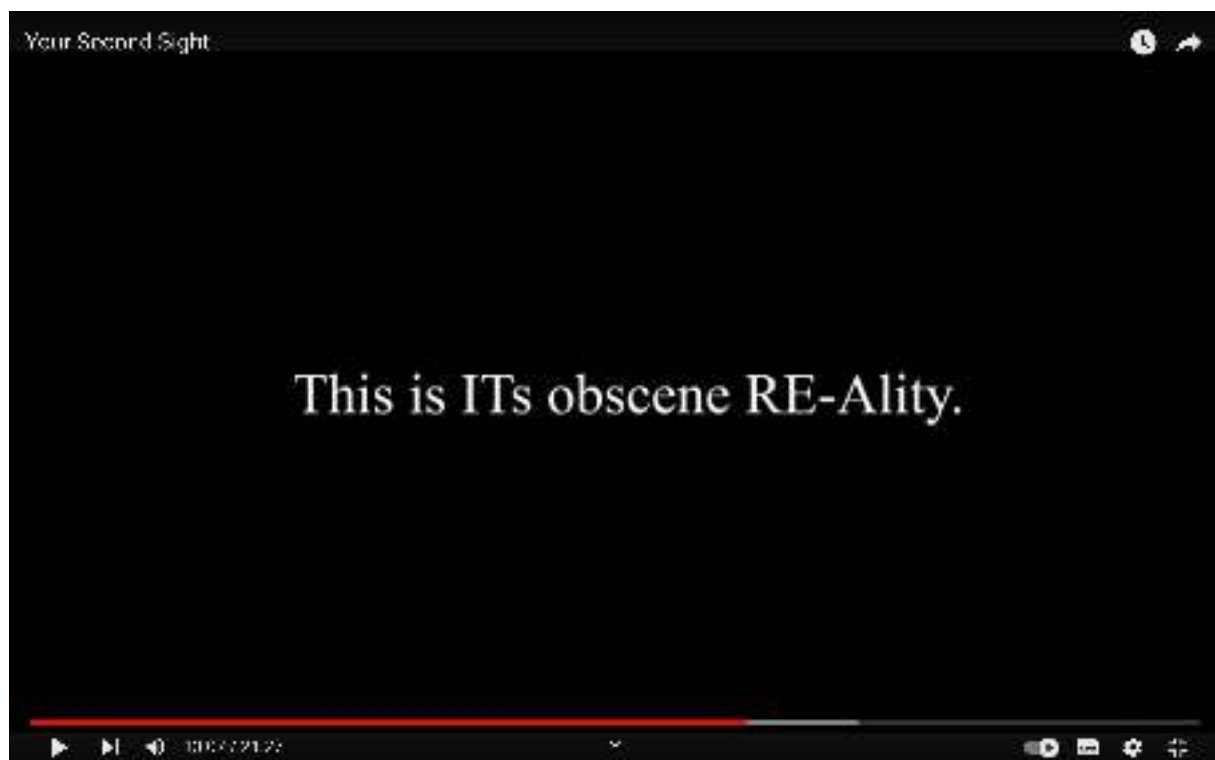
The crown of the heart was thus taken down and this created complete spiritual blindness in the infinite heart.



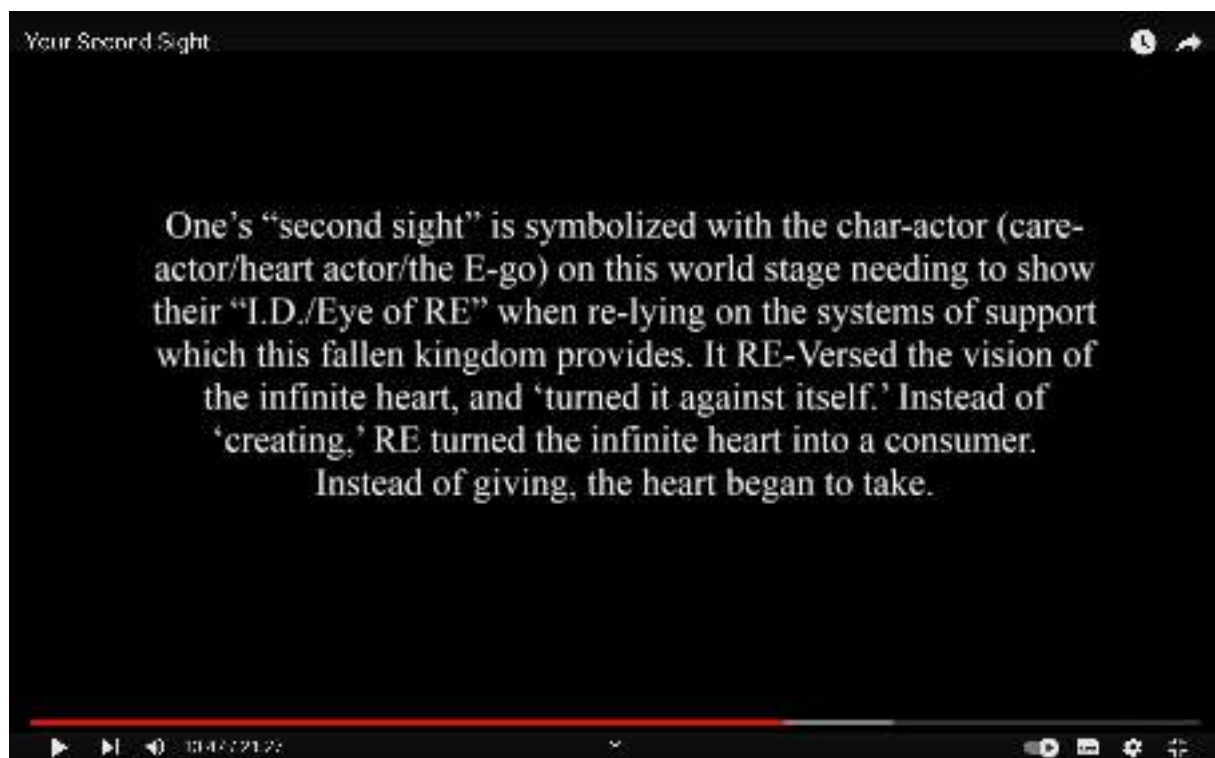
Your Second Sight

The crown was handed over to sus-tain the mind of 'RE' (death), who took the heart and divided it into infinite pieces.
(Two visions. Di-Vision = Death.)

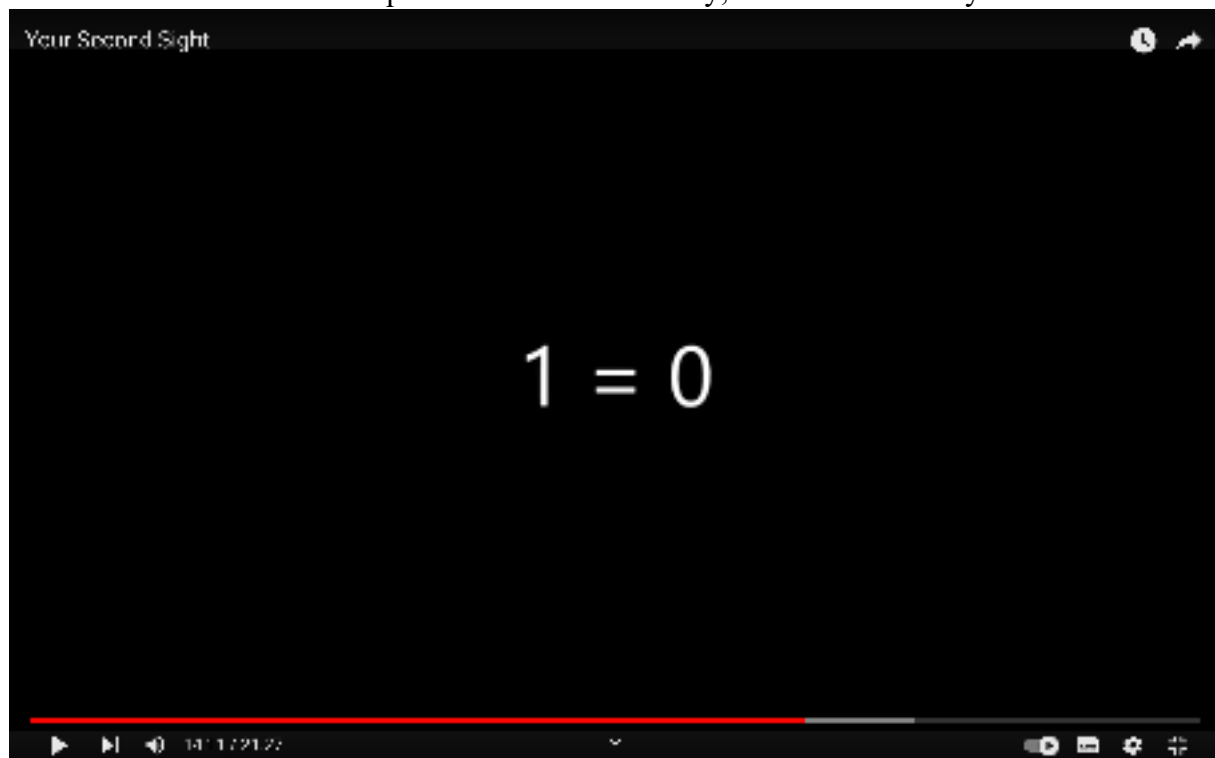
In being "Born of RE" each of us is "crowned" or "gifted" with the divided mind of RE, and left completely in the dark about who and what we truly are. The infinite has been turned into finite versions of itself which now 'RE-Lies' (L-eyes!) on the "second sight" of RE to guide it to its ever circular demise.



Once each piece of the spirit has eaten its heart out, this we call death, the ending of a lifetime.



Where before our vision was perfect with all of eternity, where there is only life.



The second sight of needing to be sustained now led to death. It was to go away from home the infinite heart and be led by The Deceiver; it was being led astray.



Re is the false one-eyed King, and as it has correctly been said before: in the land of the blind the one-eyed man is King.



Your Second Sight



14:45 / 21:22

Your Second Sight

This is the
"Garden of Odin."
The E-Den of
O-Din. The false
"one-eyed king."



14:52 / 21:22

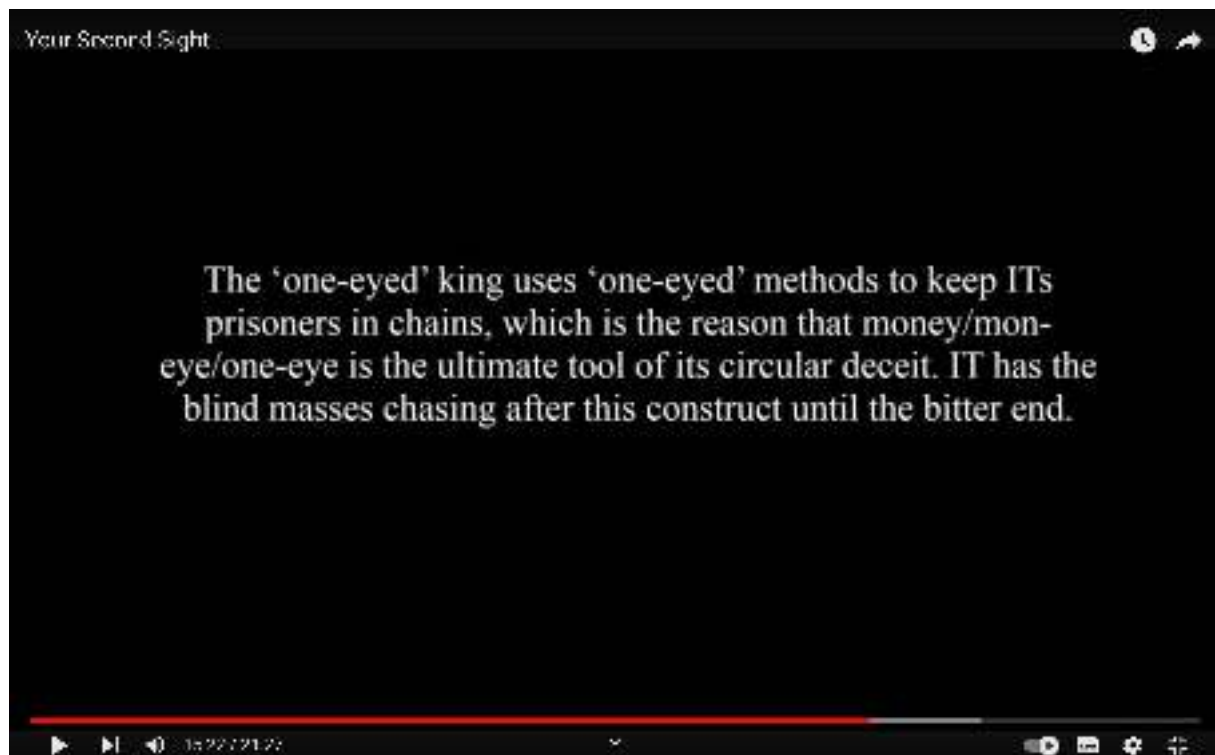
Your Second Sight



Your Second Sight



And now there should be a clear comprehension as to the most essential meaning behind the one eye symbol that is so prevalent.

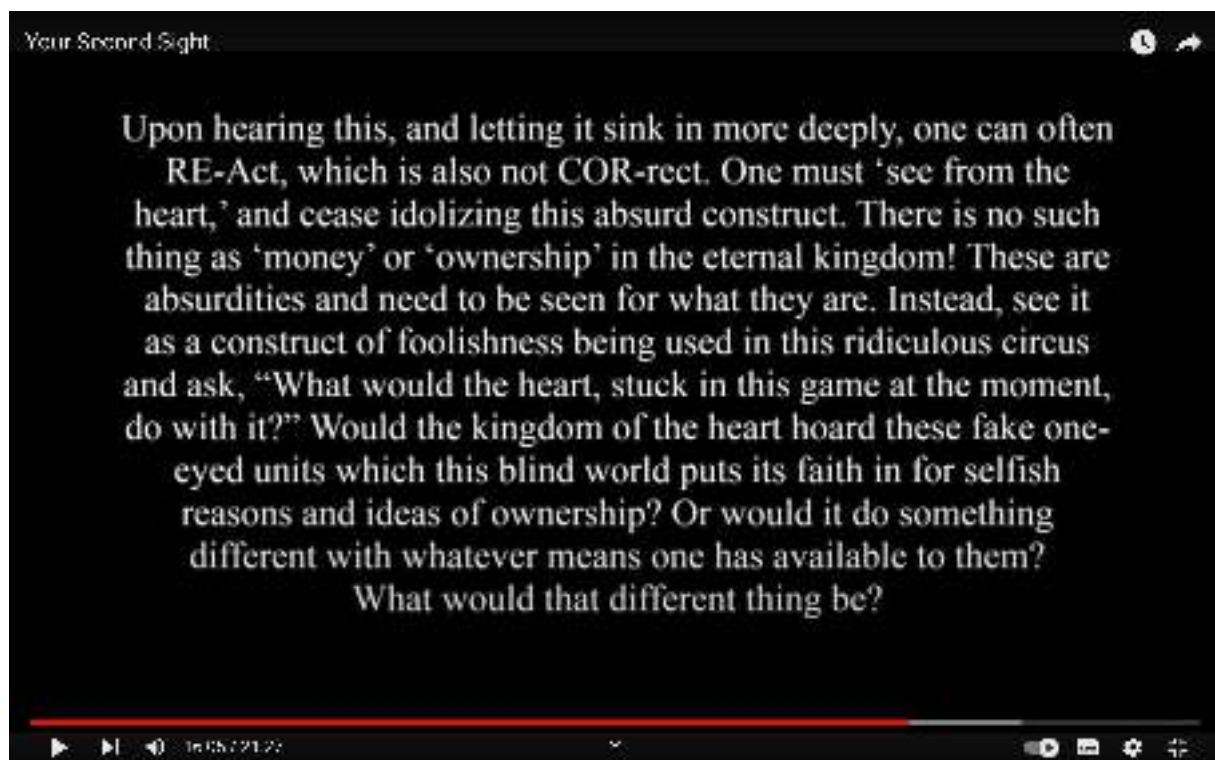


Yet one's Little Empire still turns to dust no matter how many single-eyed units are collected.



It's a game and games can be fun until they're not.





Should I go and buy a whole bunch of nice things for myself



And enjoy this circus and all that it has to offer.



Or should I do something else with those alternating current counts.



Always be asking what would the heart do.



What would the heart do; do-re-me?

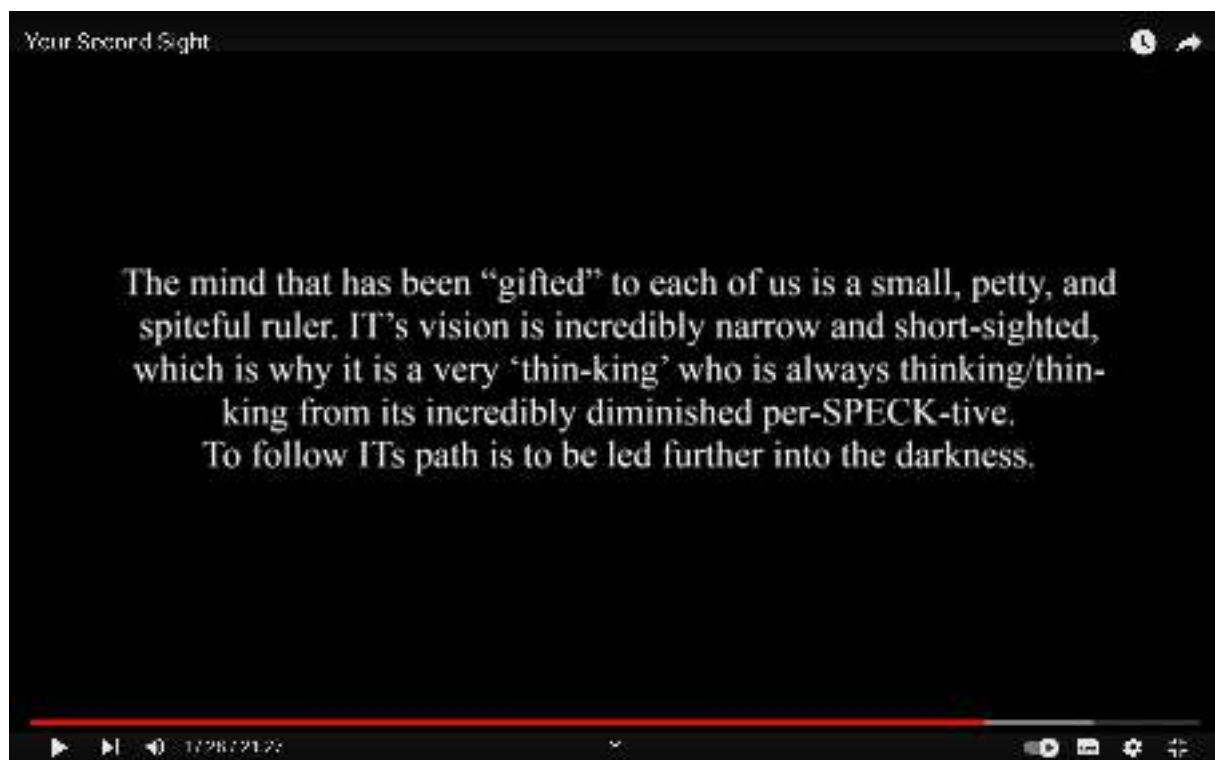


And this is just one element of the entire problem.



It should be blatant that there are many points of desire that keep one tethered to this game, to this realm.

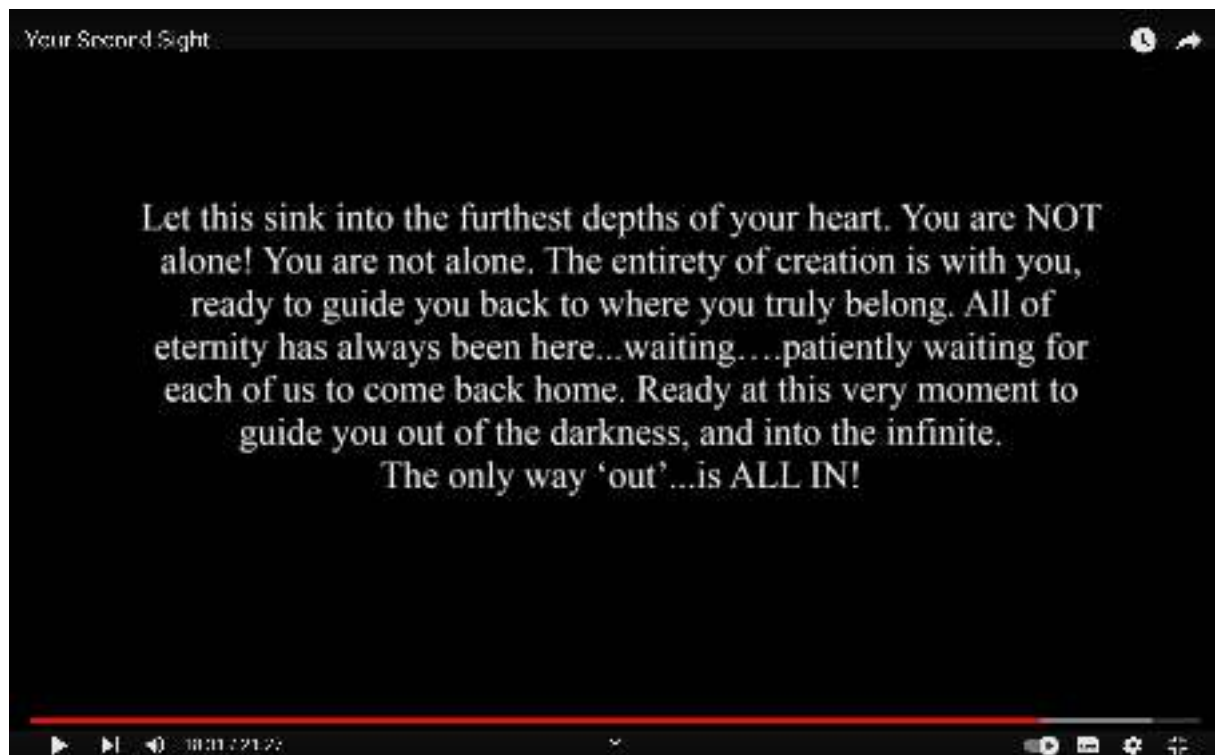
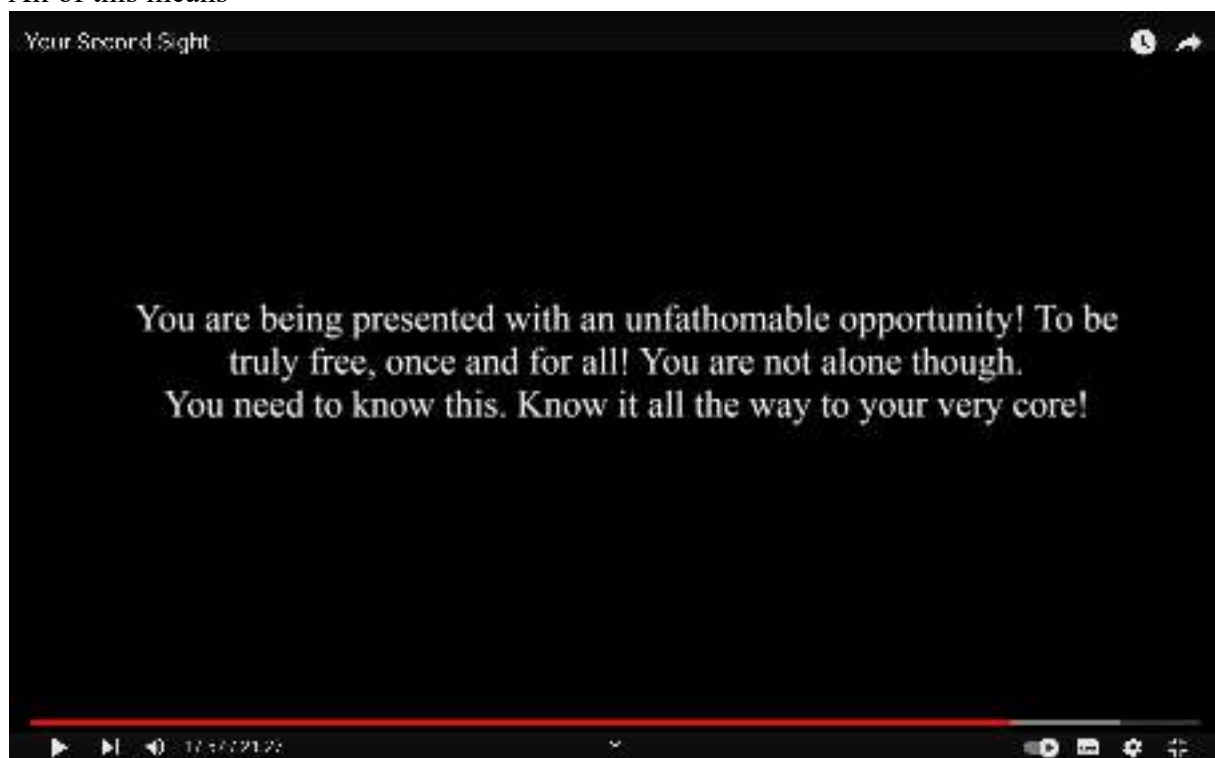




It's okay to feel lost, it's okay to feel alone, afraid.



All of this means



The full weight of the truth is coming soon. In one moment, the whole vision can change, and one can be raised from the ashes of darkness, and be brought forth as a light that shines upon the entire world. Upon all of eternity! Hear the truth now, Ye must be born again! You must believe that the impossible is possible!

With one's whole heart – you must believe in the impossible! Soon, the whole world is going to see the truth. The entire world will become witness to what the power of the spirit is capable of. To what the power of the heart is capable of! The impossible is made possible! The Father's Son is come home again. Our Mother's Son is come home again! All of eternity celebrates! Death is conquered! The Son is born again!

There is so much healing to be done. The vision of the infinite must be COR-rected! It WILL be corrected! The impossible is made possible! Thy will be done!

This false kingdom is a joke. A terrible joke that one must take serious/Sirius. That's the riddle of 'the joker.' The devil. The illegitimate one-eyed "king." Say-Ten/IO's/I=O's. The "Lord of The Rings." O-din of E-den. And so on...

The riddle of the sphinx/phoenix must be solved. Solved is RE-arranged as 'devols.' Each mind is a 'crowed devil.' When one "gets the joke," they laugh with their entire heart until they are 'coffin/coughin.' The Sphinx/mind MUST destroy itself!

The LAST laugh is ours!

The 'dog' is buried. Death is conquered! The Son of God is come home! The true kingdom is within! Hear it now! The truth is arriving!